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THE BANNER OF THE SEA.

BY D. BRADSHAW WILLIAMSON.

Of all the flags that float aloft
Or Neptune's giant tent—
That wave on high in glory,
Above the sea of man,
Give us the flag—Columbia's flag!
The emblem of the true
Whose floating arms have passed through our wars
For Truth and Liberty!

CHORUS.
Then dip it, lady, in ocean's brine,
And give it three times round,
And fling it out, 'mid our glad shout,
The Banner of the Sea!

Beneath its folds we fear no foe,
Our hearts shall never grow
With doubts here, the stars we'll dare,
And through the battle glow.
And though the cannon's roar be deaf,
The planks with gore be red,
Dust through the air, our flag away
Shall gleam far overhead.

CHORUS.—Then dip it, lady, in
On every wave to every shore—
Columbia's flag shall go,
And through all time, its name shall live,
With bright stars shall glow;
For Freedom's standard, our flag—
Its guardian, Freedom's name,
And we will to the last, its name,
With its salute our guns.

CHORUS.—Then dip it, lady, in
Its emblem our own shall be
Upon the land and sea;
Its stars shall glow on the right,
And guide our true men,
Nor let our power, nor Freedom's name,
Be lost to the world's eyes.
While with our life, in peace or strife,
We'll keep the flag high.

(Hinton, Express.)

THE SECRET AGENT;

OR,
The Struggle for Liberty.

Philadelphia in 1776.

BY CHARLES MORRIS,
AUTHOR OF "FUGITIVE IN PERIL," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

AN EXCITED POPULACE.

It was the 8th of July, 1776. In what is now known as Independence Square, at Philadelphia, then known by the less dignified title of the State House yard, an immense audience was assembled. Four days before, on July 4th, the immortal Declaration of Independence had been formally accepted by the Continental Congress, and on this day it was to be first read to the American people.

Not from the State House steps, as generally supposed, and not by a high dignitary of Congress, was it read.

The place of reading was the platform of "the observatory," previously erected by Rittenhouse to observe the transit of Venus. It was about twenty feet high, and erected some sixty feet south of the house, and twenty feet west of the main walk. The gentleman whose honored task it was to read the grand Declaration, was Captain Hopkins of the Navy.

His audience embraced nearly the whole population of Philadelphia and of the surrounding county, who had been gathered together by tidings of the noble work that day to be made public to the world.

Intense enthusiasm pervaded the masses as the sentence of that proud claim to liberty fell one by one from the lips of the reader, and as he reached the last words, in which the signers pledge "our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, such a shout went up to the heavens as has never been equalled in that locality, save when at midnight of January 1st, 1876, the broad folds of the old flag waved in the breeze over the assembled thousands in the streets below.

The same old flag, in which the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew replaced our galaxy of stars, waved there over the enthusiastic people. The old flag, in quick, glad accents, proclaimed liberty throughout the land, and to all the inhabitants thereof, while shouts, hurrahs, and cries of joyous excitement and of hatred to tyranny, filled the air with turmoil.

"Into the Hall! Tear out the emblem of royalty!" came in thunder from a corner of the assembly.

With a fierce surge, the people rushed by hundreds into the halls of Congress. These rooms yet bore the insignia of England and her monarch, but boys' hands soon robbed them of banners, charters, seals, swords, everything that bore the emblem of royalty. In five minutes, the halls were stripped bare of their hated decorations, and with laden arms, the excited mass rushed to a house which had been kindled with fire, flinging into its heated blaze these emblems, which a year before it would have been treason to destroy.

As the flames soared higher and higher, eagerly licking up their costly food, and roaring with gladness as their tongues darted out to devour the people, the latter danced and shouted about the fire they had kindled—a fire which would not be extinguished in the land until the independence that day pro-

claimed was fully achieved, or trodden under foot by the armies of the contending King.

Yet it must not be imagined that the feeling was unanimous in favor of the newly proclaimed separation from the mother country. Many friends of the old government mingled with the mass looking with closed lips, but sad hearts, at what they deemed the desecration of precious things.

Some of the more excitable were unable to repress the hot feelings which burned within them. One of these, a strong built, handsome old man, in whose hair the white was thickly mingled with the brown, had stood long with flashing eyes and compressed lips, on the outer edge of the mob.

pay, without giving us the right of protest? Slaves can't be traitors to their masters. We are citizens of God's world as well as they, and have the right to say that we will not be slaves."

"And the man that says so to that is a traitor to this free and glorious nation, and deserves to be treated to a traitor's rope," cried the puny tailor.

"I say nay to it!" replied the hot-blooded old man. "I will say nay to it to my dying day."

"You'd best take a friend's advice and bridle your tongue," said another man, looking sternly in the old man's face.

"That is my counsel to you, Roger Lawson!" said the merchant. "You are playing with edge tools. Our people

"Leave no traitors behind our armies; that's my motto," said one of the old men's captives. "Along with him, boys! We'll do better than build bonfires."

There were four men who held the unwilling captive dragging him rapidly along the street. Eight or ten others followed them, keeping up their passion by cries of "hang him! To the tree with him! Don't let the old spy escape!"

The remainder of the crowd were too much occupied with what was going on around the State House to attend to this diversion.

Mr. Murray, the merchant, followed, protesting in a half-hearted way against this violence.

But the mob was in no mood to heed

In a moment the rescuers were outside the crowd. Closing around the old man, they moved resolutely up the street, leaving the would-be hangmen standing undecided, and not overly-anxious to test the weight of that heavy fist which had already levelled two of their number.

CHAPTER II.

AN EVENING INTRODUCTION.

Near the Schuylkill river, at a point a few miles north of the present location of the Fairmount Water Works, stood, at that period of our story, a substantial country house.

The swollen city has now reached and is absorbing the surrounding farm, then

the noble party that made a tea-pot of Boston harbor."

There was a dash of enthusiasm in the girl's face that showed plainly to which side of the contest her sympathies turned.

"You are an obstinate little rebel," said the mother, shaking her finger reprovingly.

"And you are as true a one, in your heart," said the girl, with an arch look in her face.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I am too old and this trouble too young for me to form opinions hastily. For the present I will wait and drift, and see who takes the lead."

"You are not too old to love liberty and to hate tyranny!" said the girl in quick tones. "I believe I was born a rebel, mother. I wish you and papa were with me."

"I am not very set in my notions," said the mother, with a warm smile on her full face. "I think, though, that you will not easily convert your father from his faith in King George."

"Why don't he come?" said the girl, looking anxiously down the road. "There is an exciting time in the city to-day. I hope he has not got into any trouble."

"He is often late," said the mother. "It will be no new thing for him to eat a cold supper. Don't fear but he will come home safe and hungry."

"He is so heavy and so fearless," said the girl reflectively. "He may have said or done something."

She interrupted herself with a quick cry of: "There comes our old gray now! He is safe, and I am worrying myself for nothing."

A slight cloud of dust in the distance showed the figure of a grey horse and the dim outlines of a wagon in their white setting. It was driven rapidly and soon came near the house.

Two men occupied the seat, a white-haired man, and a young one who held the reins.

The warm lighting up of the young lady's face, and the look of eager pleasure that came into her eyes, showed that she was not mistaken in announcing the coming of her father, and that he occupied the chief place in her heart.

"But who can it be with him?" she said in surprise. "And he has the reins too. That is strange. I never knew father to let anybody drive him before. I fear there is something wrong."

"Why, child, you are determined to imagine some disaster to-day," said her mother. "One would think your father could be tied fast to my apron string."

"I am sure he is no new for him to stay late in the city."

"But who is it with him?" "None of the neighbors, I presume."

"No, he is a stranger, and the girl, decidedly. I can see his face quite plainly."

"You have a good eye for a handsome face," said the mother, laughing, as the wagon came nearer, and its occupants were more plainly defined. "That is a girl's sharp sightedness."

"I don't know that he is such a beauty," replied the young lady, turning away with her habitual shyness; "it is little I care for pretty men's faces."

"I said he was handsome. Nobody would think of calling him pretty."

The daughter's face was now so completely away as the wagon drew rattling up to the gate. She seemed a little piqued, as if she had been teased on the same subject before.

It was Mr. Lawson, the old gentleman who had been so roughly handled in the city, that carefully descended from the wagon and opened the wide gate. He was pale and seemed feeble.

"Why, Roger," cried his wife in some dismay, "you are as white as a ghost. What has happened?"

His daughter hastily turned and ran up to him, her cheek as pale as her own.

"Papa! I knew that you were in some trouble. Are you hurt? What is it, papa?"

Her arms were round his neck, her warm breath in his face.

"Oh, nothing, Madge. You are as nervous as a child. You will frighten your father by going on in this way."

"You have frightened me now," said Mrs. Lawson. "Have you fallen? There has been some accident."

"No, no! Why you two women will be putting me to bed next, and making me believe myself sick. I am a little tired, that is all."

The young man had driven on towards the stable. He now returned, having left the horse in the hands of a servant.

"But you are weak and pale. Persevered Madge," she said, turning to the young man. "Do let me know what is wrong. Papa is so nervous."

"But I should hear his story first," said the young man, in a pleasant voice. "I will have to see that my evidence agrees with his."

"Say nothing, and you will agree with



THE OFFICER GRASPED HIS UPLIFTED SWORD.

But when he saw the emblem of royalty, sacred in his eyes, cast with loud feet and three shouts into the devouring flames, he could keep his wise silence no longer.

"Oh! that my eyes should ever have looked upon this desecration," he said, in bitter tones. "A day of retribution will come for this—of terrible retribution—when the armies of the King march in triumph into your coaching city."

"Let them come! And the sooner the better!" cried a stalwart fellow who stood within hearing, and who wore the leather apron of a blacksmith. "That for your King and his armies!" and he snatched his fingers in disdain.

"I don't want to brag," said a puny, large-nosed individual, brandishing a sailor's shears in his hand, "but I think I engaged to eat up three of his admirals, red coats and all."

A laugh at the valor of the tailor put the crowd into momentary good humor.

"With all your boasting, you have not ventured yet to give up the red cross of old England," said the old man, pointing to the flag above them.

"Wonder you do not, for pure shame, desert from your insular under that old flag."

"Do you see the thirteen stripes?" said the blacksmith. "Those are the thirteen free and independent colonies that laugh at the power of England, and that are going to show George the Third what freemen can do."

"Yes, you can bluster," said the old man, with disdain. "But you will find that you had better have kept to your hammer and anvil. Hot words won't blow back the armies of England."

"Look here, old man, there's been about enough of this sort of thing," said the blacksmith fiercely. "If you know when you're well off you'd best stop your tongue. This Revolution ain't to be done up with words, no more than the Delaware."

"I will not see my King insulted with impunity anywhere, nor by any man," was the hot reply. "If you choose to use traitors, I will not be hindered from calling things by their right names."

"Traitors to what," said a well-dressed merchant, stepping hastily up. "To an island across the sea whose proud Parliament sends over laws for us to obey, without giving us a word in their making, sends over taxes for us to

are too excited to listen calmly to insults."

"Insult!" cried Roger, bitterly, as half a dozen men passed, bearing a great silken banner, which they had just torn from the Senate chamber. "Talk not of insult in the presence of such desecration!" Insult, they are about to burn the royal standard of Great Britain!"

In his excitement he grasped the silken folds of the flag, bringing its tatters to a halt.

"Let go, or by all that's good I will cut you down!" cried the one who bore a naked sword, raising his weapon in a menacing manner.

"Who is this old Tory?" cried another, losing the flag and grasping old Roger by the shoulder.

"It is Lawson, the farmer, who is said to have sent word of our doings to the British at Boston," said a third.

"A spy!" yelled the blacksmith. "The treacherous and the rope for the spy! Away with him! It's his boy's play to burn wood and stick. Let's hang the old Tory, and then his master can come and help him as fast as he wants."

"You're right," cried the tailor, leaping up in his excitement. "He is a traitor and a spy! To the tree with him. We will give King George a lesson."

A half dozen hands firmly grasped the old man, and were dragging him away.

"Come, my friends, this won't do!" said the merchant, stepping forward. "You cannot expect the old man in a day to throw off his allegiance to the flag he was born under. Let him go to his home. I'll engage he will soon become as good a patriot as we are."

"You are promising too much, Mr. Murray," said the blacksmith. "Every tub has got to stand on its own bottom in three times."

"This way with him!" said the man with the sword, as the men dragged along their captive. "I will find you rope enough to hang the old traitor and spy."

"You are a liar and a villain!" cried old Roger hotly. "I defy any of you to prove his words!"

"You've got the spirit for it, anyhow," said another. "Down with all traitors, I say!"

"Treat him to some brandy!" cried the valiant tailor. "Let's hang every Tory in the county but what we need it out."

these protestations, or the lowering faces of two other men who had joined the merchant.

They were now near the corner of Fifth and High streets. A large trunked tree here threw a low branch across the street.

In less time than it takes to write it a rope had been thrown over this branch, and the merciless captors of the silent prisoner were adjusting the deadly noose about his neck.

"Up with him! Pass the rope out here! We all want a hand to wrap up the old spy!"

The old man was brave as steel. Though his face had blanched and his lips trembled, not a cry, nor an appeal for mercy came from him.

The rope was already in the hands of the excited executioners. A moment more and the aged prisoner would be swung above the earth. At this critical moment a quick, decided step approached them: a resolute voice cried out:

"What does this mean? What are you about to do?"

"To hang a traitor," growled the blacksmith in reply.

"What? That white-haired man? Shame on you for coward!" came from the lips of a well-built young man, as he rushed into the midst of the mob, flinging their aside as if they were men of straw.

In an instant the rope was flung from the neck of the victim.

"Knock the fool down!" yelled the blacksmith, advancing with clenched fist.

But he recoiled without his host; a quick sharp blow, and he himself lay prostrate.

"Out of my way!" cried the stern rescuer. "Are there no men here to stop the murder? If there is a man let him join me!"

Mr. Murray and the two men beside him pushed through the shrinking mob.

"This way now, sir," cried the young man, knocking prostrate another who ventured to oppose him. "They are only a pack of cowards. They are only a pack of cowards. This way, and it will be luck for the man that touches you."

Pushing to right and left, striking where it became necessary, the five men pressed forward, the mob being too much taken by surprise to oppose any decided force to this unlooked-for change.

from its built-up portion, and without premonition of its fate that was to come upon its quiet contrived ways within the boundaries of a century.

The house was one of those solid, dark brick edifices of Revolutionary times, of which a few yet remain scattered at random through the city. It was a rambling, two-story structure, with wide porches and deep shadows under its surrounding trees.

At some distance stood the numerous outbuildings pertaining to a large farm. Fields yellow with the wheat that was now "ripe unto the harvest," spread eastward from the house.

In front of the mansion, which faced westward, was a small summer house, standing on a slight elevation, which gave an open view of the Schuylkill, gliding so softly downward, and of the beauty of the sunset skies, at that hour alive with color.

Two ladies were seated within the rose-embowered summer-house, and seemed to have sunk into a state of unconsciousness, as the eyes of the rescuer, standing on the splendor of the sunset skies, and on the charm of the low-rolling river between.

They were obviously mother and daughter; the former a handsome, middle-aged matron, her once slender form inclining somewhat to corpulence; the latter, maiden of sweet eighteen, with all the once willowy slenderness of her mother, and with the sparkling eyes, red lips, and white cheeks which time had tempered and tanned in the former.

She was an acknowledged beauty; not so much of feature as of the arch expression that played over her face, and of the rich drooping fold of her brown hair and the warm light that lay in her brown eyes.

With a slight sigh she turned from her meditative glance westward, and looked earnestly down the road, that ran upward from the city along the ridge on which the mansion was built.

"No sign of him yet," she said with an impatient shrug. "He promised to be home to supper, and it will be cold porridge he gets to-night."

"And no tea to wash it down," said the mother laughing. "That is the worst feature of this war, that your enthusiastic friends tumbled all the tea outboard; and now we have to drink plain water, or boiled mulberry leaves."

"I wish you had your tea, mother, but I would have liked to form one of

thing which was no new for him to stay late in the city."

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POST

proprietors of the small wayside
tavern, who had been drinking im-
moderately, left their glasses half
and slipped out the back way on
dragging the traveler thus adrift.

...had accomplished two-thirds of the distance, and was proceeding rapidly through a bushy field, his face marked a deep shade of anxiety, when his horse was suddenly arrested.

"Wait, friend, and give the counter-"
"cried a rough voice, as two men came up before him.

"What do you mean, fellow?" cried the cavalier, sternly.

"I mean that this ground is under my law. You must give the counter-"

"You shall do neither the one nor the other," said the traveler, laying his hand on the sword which hung at his side. "You are falsely misrepresenting me here. If you are of Captain Fife's as I shrewdly suspect, I am ready to take your oath."

"Why are you prying with him?" a loud voice, from behind. "It is Brooks, the spy. Arrest him or let him down."

The traveler grew pale as death on these words, and made no move. He

With his sword and stood boldly on the
with his feet each side of a fallen
he defended himself bravely for
minutes against his assailants,
ing the blade from the hand of the
who confronted him.
The odds were too heavy against
Several other men sprang up from
bushes and ran forward.
The same instant the officer grasped
spitted sword near the hilt, while
companion thrust forcibly against
foes.
The athletic young man struggled

Villains!" he cried, with mingled
and sternity. "If you are soldiers,
you seem, why have you dared to
murder thus? Friends of mine are in
prison. Mr. Lawson, on whose grounds
you are, is in deadly peril from Captain
and his band of marauders. Release me
and make me to his house. He must be
safe."

Just now you charged on with being

“I was mistaken. I see my error.” Then we were not mistaken,” said officer, sternly. “We know you Allen Brooks, a spy in the pay of the fish. We have arrested you under orders from General Washington. I am going to have such work in hand, but I know the fate of a spy.”

(TO BE CONTINUED)

—

ALLY powerful of wise activity who, though gauged their powers, use them in reason and moderation, may hope to some profits in their knowledge of the universe.

AGRICULTURAL.

chasing was not too necessary. But it is only the case that it is well to save the life or small leaves.

CULTIVATION OF THE Pacific Rural says that he says his cabbage plants are not so much like those of theirs by the edge of the bush cabbage. It is simply the same as in the bed. The same seed will be seen some time before that of the other. The same seed will be seen a few days later come up. Planting a few more in the bed after the cabbage are up is one of the same purpose.

SHADE GROWN OBJECTS in running the life of a vineyard horizontally along a slope, as in the case of a hillside, is a good thing. The shape of the vineyard is to be a good thing. As the fruit, which was chiefly of the second, third and fourth, was poor, impor-

the leaves, the stems and the inside of the roots to be long and sticky down the sides. The furrows, to cultivate in facilitated escape of water from the soil, and the fruit on the end will grow, plump and sweet.

[illegible][illegible]

NAME: _____

...saying that if the heavier is
better, and can pass, with
such down the fellow that
the name of George Wash-
ington bottom."

"The fellow equal privilege
said Washington, laughing,
had to write the pass down
just the muscle," replied
never give more than I'm
worth."

"The pass," said the flower-
man Wilson will provide
you kindly, General Wash-
ington. I toddle a good

ONLY persons
having gaudy
with sense and
become profit
of the universe

AGRICULTURE

Fear should be
wedge of the mid-
point for the tax-
quently, hap-
pily.

Here are the
quarters of a good
know all the

recounted, this might play a role. "I wouldn't take the blame," he said. "I haven't time to find it. You got him again, safe and sound."

"I won't take back our gifts, Mr. and Mrs. Washington," the American army agent got no answer. "I'll give it back again, whenever that may." The conversation of the officers concerning the departure of this odd man, his solvent and departure from them like a fresh breeze, and him curiously as he rode away, when the cops well used

to Milan, about Brooks, asked Washington. "You mean, you say," he said, "said the Colonel, you laid any plan to capture and a sound one, I think. He at the house of an old Tory or Lawson, on the Schuylkill. It is dangerous quarters, if he goes again. I have an ambush laid for him, and I will give a full description of his looks. In a few days, I will be before a week we will end with Allen Brooks."

[illegible][illegible]

"The fact that the creature has done more, though, and so I have not time to go, I will have some other time," said the Duke, and then he turned to go.

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26



CORRESPONDENCE

Decided with Thrash.—How Luck them in History. The Clements Love, The Stepmother. "Life is Unward." Will Stan ton's choice.

C. F. B. The address of E. Steiger, the publisher of "Harrington's Complaint" is, E. Steiger, 30 West 42nd Street, New York 18, N. Y. If you have any other books you refer to, you can send through any bookstore or publishing house who can tell you what they will cost.

REMARKS. "Wa." G. H. F. asks: "Why do an editor or author of a book?" This question may be answered by asking a writer: Why do you start a friend? You know the answer. It is to get the other. Unquestionably the grammar.

MOVES. A REVEREND. TO CHURCHMEN. But they will not keep the sacred in after they have committed a sinning. They pay no attention whatever to the

Baltimore News—A. J. W. The highest authentic instance of high railroad speed.

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that is, she was brought, by a firm, Gustafson & Co., and instructed to convey the idea of a new type of dress to the public. She was immersed in the same kind of work as we are in the world. Her dimensions are no different from mine: 5' 10", 110 lbs., 34" deep, 30" chest diameter, and 30" torso measurement. Her designer, being designed to develop 10,000 more persons, dress, dress, designers. The manner in which they make the steel dies for models and give the girls the same kind of dress as follows: First a pair of steel dies for the pattern and then the design is put down on the line in the design pattern by means of small thin rods which the girls use to make the pattern by giving it the same dimensions. On the work shop side, the girls are taken in with a high degree of interest in cutting in the same way, and in the same way.

[illegible]

age, at least \$200 each month, (free from any difficulty of cost); must be able to read and write well; be thoroughly conversant with the English language and literature; must come with the necessary knowledge of the descriptive geography, and the history of our own country. The pay of a student is \$400 per month and board.

JOSEPH BARON, Organist.—The Jewish Church and originally only a singer. To-day he is in the front rank of organists, and is sought by many churches and synagogues for his great skill. Without any teacher he developed them. The precious method, said of a singer played by him, as when Abraham Lincoln said, "I have never seen the best of the world, but I have seen the best of the world."

[illegible]

ROYAL VISITORS. YACHTS *Dragon*—“None of us have been trying to find out how the royal visitors were held in the country, and we concluded to ask you to give us one of them so far as you can do it.” The following is what we believe, after a careful visit to the land here, on far

...in that year, I think I was 42 or 43. I was a member, in a high school, of a group called the "Admiral Duff Club" and went to a conference at the University of Virginia, where the Duke of Kent paid for their trip. He was to be in his regiment in the Middle East, I think. I was in Philadelphia and afterwards I went to a conference in the county, celebrating in 1966 in the 23rd anniversary of the New York, and a further 10. I have to think hard of it.

[illegible]

MISS BELLEFLORE—J. H. W. says you have been getting a letter, if he cannot let his baby go, for a Hippopotamus. He thinks one of the 10,000, if it will not be older than your mother. Please do not call him, he says what he does is in regard to the Hippopotamus. He is in the last year in the University. But we do not know about the Hippopotamus and good-bye.

MISS BELLEFLORE—What we live in the same house as you. C. H. H. says that we will go to the University. If you do not know it, you will know it.

J. H. W.—Quite like a man of it.

Step 2 number of communications have increased, which will be answered next week.



"O, hurry, hurry!" almost screamed Clara, as the wind, rising suddenly, dashed the waves into white foam. "God's sake has failed, and mamma—"

"At that moment the equal strength of the wind and the waves, which had borne the remainder of Clara's answer away, as she went into the water, clinging wildly to the side of the boat.

"Save me!" she shrieked, but Hapless, who had been leaning over the side of the ship, where all was hurry and noise and confusion; for several parties were out on the ocean. Clara screamed once or twice, then closed her eyes, for she felt that she could not hold to the boat any moment longer.

"O, Clement!" she waited, and in answer to her call, a pair of strong hands rescued her from a watery grave, and she floated in Clement's arms. He held her to his breast, and the man who manned the boat rescued them the next day. A few moments after she lay on

"The dastard!" growled Clement
"if I ever got the chance I'll pay him
for this!"

"And—and," sobbed Clare, growing hysterical, "he told me you were engaged to Patsy Allison."

Clement's look of consternation was so real that Clare laughed outright, and nestled her curly amber head closer to his bosom.

"And you believed it! O, Clare, when I loved no woman in the world but

And Clare is wont to assert she would be willing to be half drowned over again, if, by so doing, she might live over those blissful moments on the beach.

Ralph Barton suddenly left Newport for the city, where he heard, to his chagrin, that the reported failure

John Hinton was a falsehood.
 "Hanging it!" said this believer in the
 every man for himself doctrine, "if
 he had brought her out of the water but
 surely I might have married her yet."
 But Clara had learned a lesson she was
 not likely to forget, and all the fortune
 hunters in the world could not shake her
 faith in Clement Higgs.

—

ADVANTAGE OF LEARNING A TRADE
 —The advice of Benjamin Franklin.

give every child a trade by which he can earn a living, if necessary, comes of his experience older than his. In common countries this has been the law, in other a common custom. St. Paul, though educated in the law at the feet of Gamaliel, also acquired the important Oriental handicraft of a tent maker, by which he was able to earn his living while preaching his mission. It is a good and wise thing to do. You may be able to give your children fortune, but "give

take it themselves wings.¹⁷ You may give them finished educations, and they may be pitted with genius; but they may be placed in situations where education and no talent may be no advantage. I would rather see a man who can do some honest trade, by which he can get their living and be useful to others.

die in its use used for the correction of capital
copies of the die

WHAT POINT CAN BE By providing a low, such as territorial and territorial districts and the District of Columbia is outlined, have the most of the Military Academy, and so much. In addition to them, the special military academy of a number of coming to "at large" (not confined to a question of "at large" district), is authorized. The former appointments are made up on the basis of the number of Congresses or design to represent the district of territory; and the "at large" and from the District.

in the United States and the Government. A representative of the Government is to make an effort to attract the best administration, which is about the 1st of July a month prior to qualification required from candidates. The candidates are all Indians. They must be over 21 years of age and under twenty-two years of age, at least five feet high, free from any deformity or disease. Must be able to read and write well, be thoroughly conversant with all time is up to a year and decimal fractions, and with the elements of English grammar, descriptive geography, and the history of our own country. The pay of a student is \$410 month and lodging.

JAVIER BARRERA, Baghdad—The Jerusalem was originally only a weight. Its true form in Jewish money was used by the Jews and by other nations also, was that of a coin of metal. Without any further development, the precious metal, gold and silver, passed by the Jews to the Christians and to the Mohammedans. The Jews, Christians and Mohammedans purchased Gold. The price of silver, being equivalent to a half of its weight was half as much as gold. It is to be noted that the shekel was not a constant the entire weight continued in the Testament of it. It had appeared as a coin about 1000 B.C. and was used by the Jews and the Christians. It was right according to the

to maintain, and this can be a great deal of weight and space, easily a two-pounder. Many of these coins are now extinct, but one, in the midst of the United States Mint, is a rare case of preservation. It was an eagle and not a lion, and of 1800, and this specimen of the coin, noticed various months later, made the weight and the name of the same. Its intrinsic value about a penny, but

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(recovered, which will be answered next week)